

Gunna, Occupation

Wheezy outta here
Yeah, yeah, yeah, huh, huh, huh, huh
Taurus
Huh, huh, huh, huh, huh

Come and tell me what's your occupation (Yeah)
Laugh, I make a lot of faces (Ha)
Yeah, I smash a lot of ladies (Ladies)
Hit the dab, I'm intoxicated ('Cated)
And she tap out, but I can strain it (Strain)
I'm 'bout to swerve, I don't feel like waitin'
A hundred thou', what I spent on a panting (A thou')
Niggas bow down, act like you fainted
I've been outside, I'm going plane (I'm outside, bro)
I'm 'bout to pop out, I hear what you sayin' (I heard you)
Take a look at my bitch, she slayin' (Slayin')
She just flew to the A from L.A. (L.A.)
Your boy hop out a minivan
I hop out with some drip from Japan (Japan)
F&N, it's a stick in one hand (One hand)
Smokin', turn that lil' boy to a strain

Got the titles to my cars, ain't no lease (No lease)
I got the deeds to my house, ain't no lease (No lease)
I'm in a penthouse shootin' a sweet (Sweet)
On the Bellagio side with a freak (Yeah)
She wan' creep and then sneak and get geeked (Get geeked)
Superstar, none of my drugs are weak (No)
You want the lifestyle, but this shit ain't cheap (No)
My niggas all wild, we gotta feast (Feast)
I'm gettin' a pink face Rollie for my niece (Yeah)
Drip my nephews out every two weeks (On God)
I got real fam, my shit it'll get leaked (Get leaked)
I'm like fuck it, let 'em get a sneak peek (Fuck it)
Bet I was smart 'cause I went to a college (Huh?)
But that's cap 'cause I served the whole college (Yeah)
Member C, he was sellin' exotic (Exotic)
That was me as a few who knew 'bout it (About it)

Come and tell me what's your occupation (Yeah)
Laugh, I make a lot of faces (Ha)
Yeah, I smash a lot of ladies (Ladies)
Hit the dab, I'm intoxicated ('Cated)
And she tap out, but I can strain it (Strain)
I'm 'bout to swerve, I don't feel like waitin'
A hundred thou', what I spent on a panting (A thou')
Niggas bow down, act like you fainted
I've been outside, I'm going plane (I'm outside, bro)
I'm 'bout to pop out, I hear what you sayin' (I heard you)
Take a look at my bitch, she slayin' (Slayin')
She just flew to the A from L.A. (L.A.)
Your boy hop out a minivan
I hop out with some drip from Japan (Japan)
F&N, it's a stick in one hand (One hand)
Smokin', turn that lil' boy to a strain

Press the Phantom, my bro with ten thousand (Ten thousand)
See me now, know they hate that you doubted
I'm in the widebody 'Cat, that bitch growlin' (Grr)
Forgi' look puff, it look like it's poutin' (Yeah)
I said drip or drown, it look like he drownin' (Drownin')
Money on his head, I pay the bounty (The bounty)
All this money got a rich nigga loungin'
All this water on me, guess I'm a fountain (Fountain)

This a dirty bird, call it a falcon (Falcon)
Lot of pretty girls, I'm goin' scoutin' (Scoutin')
I'ma Crip and a Rebel like Rowdy
I got on four rings, yeah, that's a Audi (Yeah)
I told the cleaners gotta clean my wood [downing?]
Stack the money tall, build me a mountain (Mountain)
Need a G.O.B., I hope that you found it
I'm talkin' C.O.D., cash, you can doubt with

Come and tell me what's your occupation (Yeah)
Laugh, I make a lot of faces (Ha)
Yeah, I smash a lot of ladies (Ladies)
Hit the dab, I'm intoxicated ('Cated)
And she tap out, but I can strain it (Strain)
I'm 'bout to swerve, I don't feel like waitin'
A hundred thou', what I spent on a panting (A thou')
Niggas bow down, act like you fainted
I've been outside, I'm going plane (I'm outside, bro)
I'm 'bout to pop out, I hear what you sayin' (I heard you)
Take a look at my bitch, she slayin' (Slayin')
She just flew to the A from L.A. (L.A.)
Your boy hop out a minivan
I hop out with some drip from Japan (Japan)
F&N, it's a stick in one hand (One hand)
Smokin', turn that lil' boy to a strain

I was busted when they did the weigh-in (Did the weigh-in)
I'm a champion, Tom Payton (Tom Payton)
I can't fuck with no bitch that's too nasty (Too nasty)
My pinky ring look like baguette ('Guettes)
We flew private, the airport ain't check me (Ha)
I dress like I just came from France
Mix-match the Virgil and the [?] (Pocket)
Swap out the [pacer?] with Gucci

Come and tell me what's your occupation (Yeah)
Laugh, I make a lot of faces (Ha)
Yeah, I smash a lot of ladies (Ladies)
Hit the dab, I'm intoxicated ('Cated)
And she tap out, but I can strain it (Strain)
I'm 'bout to swerve, I don't feel like waitin'
A hundred thou', what I spent on a panting (A thou')
Niggas bow down, act like you fainted
I've been outside, I'm going plane (I'm outside, bro)
I'm 'bout to pop out, I hear what you sayin' (I heard you)
Take a look at my bitch, she slayin' (Slayin')
She just flew to the A from L.A. (L.A.)
Your boy hop out a minivan
I hop out with some drip from Japan (Japan)
F&N, it's a stick in one hand (One hand)
Smokin', turn that lil' boy to a strain